



..april 13, 1992...

*this day disappears
as if a dozen days
were hidden inside one –*

*as if the differences i touch
touch lovers hidden
inside silences –*

*as if between a million hailstones
wind and rain contain
tomorrow's images*

*this day almost gone –
eclipsed inside a moon
almost full and almost still –*

*suddenly i am
vanishing inside
an hour that comes too soon –*

*i reached towards the dawn
of some unfocused sun
still wondering where i've been.*

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